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Communist Trial Gets Under Way at Chicago

CHICAGO.—Characterizing the meeting of the left-wing bolters from the regular convention of the Socialist Party last September as "an agreement or conspiracy to advocate the overthrow of the government of the United States and all states of the Union by force and violence," Lloyd Heth, assistant state's attorney, opened the long-delayed trial of twenty-four members of the Communist Labor Party on July 12th for the prosecution in Judge Oscar Hebel's court.

After the monotony of nine weeks of grilling of prospective jurors, in the course of which some fifteen hundred veniremen were summoned, the actual trial comes as a relief to all the parties concerned. Of the twenty-four members of the Communist Labor Party originally indicted, 20 are in attendance.

"We are going to show that the left wing manifesto nineteen times advocates overthrow of the government by the laboring men of this government and the establishment of a dictatorship of the proletariat in its stead," said Prosecutor Heth.

"We are going to show," he added, "that in the first paragraph of the platform of the Communist-Labor Party, the defendants state that they stand by and declare themselves in full accord and harmony with the manifesto adopted in Moscow, Russia."

"We are going to show," he added, "that the congress was composed of revolutionary socialists from Europe, Asia, and America; that it was held for the purpose of forming a manifesto or program that would outline the means by which constituted governments might be overthrown and dictatorships of the proletariat established, and all nations be governed from Moscow."

Other evidence which the prosecution offers to submit to establish the guilt of the defendants includes the following:

That they adopted the red flag instead of the Stars and Stripes;

That they adopted the seal of the bolsheviks as the seal of their party;

That they opened and closed their daily sessions by singing the "Red Flag" and "giving the yell of the bolsheviks";

That they urged the workmen to abandon and repudiate forever the hope of conquering the state by legislative means—"they urge him to use unlawful means of any kind and nature whatsoever that may be effective in the annihilation of this government."

It is evident from the opening statement that the prosecution will bring all the way from Seattle, Washington and Winnipeg, Manitoba, witnesses to picture the awful things that are alleged to have happened because the workers in these cities went on general strike.

JULY 14.—To-day was "flag day" in court. The 131st anniversary of the taking of the Bastille was the occasion selected by Assistant State's Attorney Lloyd Heth to attempt to carry the jury by dramatically unfolding a red flag which his agents seized at the home of defendant Edgar Owens, Moline, Ill., last January. Heth sought to show that Owens had carefully preserved the red flag, which was found at his home in a search, while "the American flag was crumpled up in a corner of a closet along with a lot of rubbish."

Heth is a tall young man with the traditional prizefighter jaw. He apparently takes himself very seriously and constantly comes over to the

press table to see that the reporters take down what he says. During the morning recess he had himself photographed holding the red flag.

Owens' membership card in the I. W. W. and the Communist Labor party and a charter of the Communist Labor party were admitted as evidence. Judge Hebel overruled the objection of counsel Forrest that "These do not tend to prove the conspiracy charges of the indictment," when Heth reported that "they prove the man is in favor of the revolution."

The prosecution then took up the case against William Gross Lloyd and introduced Francis Irving, a Chicago policeman who testified that on November 19, 1918, he stopped the defendant on a Chicago street because his automobile carried a red flag as well as an American flag and that he took him to the police station. Forrest objected that this testimony was irrelevant inasmuch as the law violation of which Lloyd is charged with, was not passed until July, 1919 but the court overruled him. George C. Washburn, stenographer in the office of the Chicago police department, read the remarks of Lloyd at a meeting in the Chicago Coliseum November 17, 1918. Objection to this as inadmissible because it occurred before the passage of the law was also overruled.

William A. Sadler, reporter on the Chicago Herald Examiner, recalled almost word for word an interview which he had with Lloyd in the Lloyd home last January though he did not have notes with him.

Chicago, July 15.—The manifesto of the Moscow International figured prominently in the trial of members of the Communist Labor Party today. Its full text was read to the jury but the document was admitted as evidence in the case of two defendants only. Max Badacht and L. E. Katterfeld who are alleged to have signed it. In the case of all other defendants, it was ruled out on vigorous objection of counsel for defense Forrest, who insisted it could not be used to show criminal intent.

Additional testimony on the story of William Gross Lloyd's "sedition" in speech in Milwaukee was given by Agnes Dunn of the Milwaukee Journal who having lost her stenographic notes recited the speech from memory. Robert H. Howe, secretary to Lloyd testified he had been instructed to send check for \$650 to Louis Fraina for helping defray expenses of the New York Left Wing conference of June, 1919.

Detective Sergeant Charles E. Egan testified concerning the display of copies of the Moscow manifesto and the Revolutionary Age in the Radical Book shop owned by Arthur Proctor, one of the defendants. In this trial which is of members of both the Communist and the Communist Labor Party, the Communist Labor Party is being tried first.

PRAGUE.—The return to this city of the delegation of Czech Social Democrats, after spending six weeks investigating condition in Soviet Russia, has been made the occasion for several large demonstrations in favor of immediate peace and the resumption of trade with the Moscow government.

Will Forfeit Trade if Deportation Threat is Carried Out

Cancellation of contracts for \$6,000,000 worth merchandise is the penalty which Boyer, Sloan & Co., of Montreal

TIBOR SZAMUELY A Hero of the Revolution

By N. Buharin.

Every proletarian must and will familiarize himself with this name.

After the fall of the Hungarian Soviet Republic, it was found on the frontier that one of its prominent leaders had met his end. We do not know precisely under what conditions such a valuable life for the working class ceased to exist. The official news was sounded that comrade Szamuely, being arrested by the gendarmes of Renner and the "Second International," who just yesterday were gendarmes of Karl of Hapsburg, had ended his life by committing suicide—shooting himself. Possibly it happened so.

Comrade Szamuely was a proud character of iron will; the probability of falling alive in the hands of his enemies, may have drawn him into this despair. He probably could not conceive the surrender of his revolutionary sword to his foes, but preferred death to imprisonment. Another thing is possible. Are the gendarmes of Renner better than the gendarmes of Noske? Are Seitz and Bauer better than Schmidemann and Ebert? And if the German hangmen, who motivated by an "attempt to escape"—murdered Karl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg, the same could be accomplished by the Austrian hangmen against comrade Szamuely.

The Hungarian proletariat can be proud of this individual. We understand the madness and the anger that the Hungarian bourgeoisie had against our comrade. An unbending will, a rare coolheadedness, a brilliant and sharp pen and unbreakable energy, those were the outstanding characteristics of comrade Szamuely.

He acquired his revolutionary lesson, as did Bela Kun, with us in Russia, and here it was that the writer of these lines made his acquaintance. Before that Szamuely was the editor of the central organ of the Hungarian socialists—"Nepszava". During the war in which he experienced much, as an officer, he was captured. Here he lived under the most unbearable conditions in Manchuria and Siberia. Frequently he was forced to work in the mines in mud and water knee deep. Hard sickness he suffered. He once attempted to escape, but on the Swedish frontier was rearrested by the Czar's gendarmes. At last the revolution set him free.

Since then Szamuely, like a young eagle exercised his wings. There are very few who so selfdenyingly devote themselves to the cause that put the



TIBOR SZAMUELY.

historical strata in motion; like a real revolutionist he was imbued with the art of a revolutionist. He was ready for every deed, even the unpleasant and unattractive in character—the greatest and the smallest alike. With similar enthusiasm actively engaged in study class work; being the editor of the newspaper he, with that weapon combatted the outbreak of the counter-revolution, he wrote pamphlets, he worked in extraordinary committees, spoke at meetings or drew the order of the day for other comrades. At any moment he was ready to let his "Maus" talk from which he never parted. A man of unusual courage, Szamuely always was on the lookout.

Generally neologues are not free from exaggerations. That does not pertain to Szamuely, in relation to him it cannot be exaggerated. I am writing these lines, and imagine before me lovely and wise eyes of my comrade, from these eyes a tired glimpse with sarcastic smile flowing steadily—tired, nervous, but energetic face. Comrade Szamuely rarely slept more than from four to five hours, the rest of his life was devoted to the revolution.

Many people have I seen—revolutionists of all parties. But rarely have I found one so confidential and devoted comrades as Szamuely. All his life was a beautiful example of revolutionary chivalry. Szamuely died in his youth. There is no doubt that his virtues would develop more broadly. But even what he gave the proletariat in his early years, is unforgettable. Among the other martyrs his figure will be an outstanding one between the two historical epochs—as a symbol in the struggle and Communism.

"Five Years War", Premier Answers Railway Men's Demand

By the Federated Press.

LONDON.—"Five years' war and a million casualties" rather than recognition of the independence of Ireland, was Lloyd George's answer to a deputation of British railway men who called upon him to urge the withdrawal of the army of occupation from Ireland and the cessation of the transportation of munitions. The Premier threatened to close down the Irish railways unless the men agreed to help him in operation against Ireland.

J. H. Thomas who acted as spokesman of the railway-men said that if the troops were not withdrawn at least a truce should be called. Lloyd George refused to consider withdrawal of the troops.

"If it is a question of setting up an independent Irish Republic in this small group of islands, that is a thing we could accept if we were absolutely beaten to ground," he said. "In the United States Lincoln faced a five

years' war and a million casualties rather than acknowledge the independence of the southern states. We should do the same thing."

Bloodshed would follow the government's threatened policy of locking out railway workers who refused to carry munitions in Ireland, Thomas declared. "There is bound to be the most terrible starvation," he asserted. "Of course your troops can wipe out the Irish people, but you will not even then have contributed toward the solution of the problem."

"We really have got to remain absolutely adamant," was the Premier's reply.

(Didn't I read signs like: "Help us win the war for the sake of human liberty, freedom and self-determination of all small countries"—Maybe I was dreaming.—Compositor.)

MOSCOW.—A resolution, approving a foreign policy based on an attempt to make peace with other nations and the desire to let every nation decide its fate for itself was passed by the Central Executive Committee of the Soviets at a meeting June 18. The policy was outlined by Tchitcherin, Commissar of Foreign Affairs to an audience composed not only of Soviet officials but of delegates from all parts of the world who had come to the Third International.

The burden of Tchitcherin's speech was an outline of the negotiations of the Soviet government with various nations for the purpose of re-establishing peace. In this convention he referred to the ambiguous policy of the Entente nations, which while negotiations were going forward with Krassin, at the same time supported the Poles and fitted out Wrangel. He insisted that the sole aim of the Soviet government had been to make peace with all the world and resume normal commercial relations.

Three Buckets of Blood

Or the astonishing adventures of one, Duckworth by name, erstwhile reporter for the Cleveland "Press" in the land of the Bol-shev-iks.

If the Cleveland Press ever gets away from its timeworn habit of placing the word bolshevist in the same sentence with blood shed and human gore, it will be a happy day for its readers. The monotony is becoming oppressive. In this particular, the Press is following an established policy however of never giving its readers anything new. It is doubtful if it will live to break the rule.

For weeks there have appeared special articles ostensibly written by one, J. H. Duckworth, a representative of the Press who was sent to Russia to see what he could see of bolshevism. These articles have the ear marks of being written by the youngest reporter in a contest to prove his lack of veracity as a qualification for his job as Press reporter. However that may be, we have followed them with a watchful eye for any accidental elements of truth or probability that may have crept in. But the quest is hopeless. We give it up and we want to tell you why.

Take the issue of the Press for July 15th and let your eye rest upon the illustrated title head of columns one and two. Notice the drawings—right out of an illustrated "Buccaneers of the Spanish Main"; the blood dripping dagger in the mouth of the villain; three buckets slopping over with blood, the aggressive figures of the two-gun man. All calculated to be both funny and to leave the impression of bloodshed and murder in connection with bolshevism, sovietism and the Russian people.

The first line will lead you to believe that the story arrived via wireless on the date of publication. This pleasant little delect of newspaperdom should not worry you as it is common practice to place the date of publication and the name of a foreign city at the beginning of news articles which were cooked up in the reporters' room.

But anyway, this Duckworth got into Russia, past the vigilant Red Guards, who would have murdered him before breakfast, we are led to believe had they caught him. He wanders about Russia at times dodging the terrible Reds and at others consorting freely with them. There are tense moments when we are led to believe that should the Reds discover the identity of our hero the jig would be up and then again he comes out in the open braving the daggers and all and jokingly conversing with commissars and the multitude alike without apparent fear or danger to his precious civilized neck.

But this particular two columns of ten point is especially interesting in that it contains an unusual number of improbabilities. Hero Duckworth meets a bolshevik from New York in the office of the "Rosta" in Pekov. The New Yorker bolshevik, Medell by name, who is of course, dirty, badly in need of a shave and wearing trousers apparently pulled off a Zarsist trooper much larger than himself.

Right here we object to the trend of the story. We would like to know something about that newspaper "Rosta". Is it a bolshevik paper? How is it run? How is the help hired and paid, all alike or some more than others? What is the particular character of the "Rosta" and what in general is its policy? It is up against a paper scarcity as we are in America? A dozen questions arise in our mind, but no, there is nothing about that. Mr. Duckworth merely sat in the office of the "Rosta" apparently safe, and there met Medell and there the matter of the "Rosta" ends. We think Duckworth is a damned poor newspaper man to lose a chance to tell us all about how bolshevik newspapers are run, and allow himself to be led astray by an accidental meeting with a dirty bolshevik from N. Y. It seems that Medell was at one time on the Commission for the Suppression of Counter Revolution, but having a weak heart he found it impossible to order the shooting of prisoners. However, he backs up in the next sentence and says he is ready to shoot a bourgeoisie anytime—"just like a dog". But Duckworth doubts his statement. He "thinks he returned to Russia for 'pickings' and was disappointed". Can you imagine a bolshevik returning to Russia in the midst of revolution with the hope of other than suffering and perhaps dying? But leave that to Duckworth.

Those Polish Bonds — and Recognition

— By Laurence Todd —
Staff Correspondent—The Federated Press.

WASHINGTON. They're sweating blood, at the State Department because the armies of Soviet Russia are encircling Warsaw with a gigantic military pincers that presently may crush that pasteboard republic of junkers like an eggshell.

Seventy-five million dollars of the bonds of this Polish government are lying in the Treasury of the United States, received in payment for locomotives, freight cars—4,600 of them—vast supplies of food, clothing, hospital equipment, motor cars steam cranes, shoes, guns and all sorts of war munitions sold by the War Department Sales Division and the Army Liquidation Commission to the Warsaw adventurers.

These bonds are printed on good paper and in clear ink, and they declare on their face that at the expiration of six years the Polish Republic will pay the \$75,000,000 in gold; meantime it will pay 5 per cent interest on them. Couriously enough, the deal was not made in Washington or in Warsaw, but in Paris. And it was made with a private commercial firm, which gave the Polish bonds as payment Delivery of the goods has been made on requisition by the Polish authorities.

This \$75,000,000 is divided into two lots. The Liquidation Commission sold American food and other supplies that were already in France for \$59,000,000. The Sales Division of the War Department then sold to the same empty-pocketed customer \$16,000,000 worth of goods that were in the United States. The shipping board and the Army used Government vessels to carry the goods to Danzig, and received more bonds of the Polish Republic instead of cash for the job. And the Navy sold some goods, also. The returns from this shipping, contract and from the Navy are not yet confessed at the Treasury.

Polish military adventures are the only ones to exchange printed paper for real food and clothing and machinery. Estonia and Lithuania and Latvia have each had the same sort of good luck, engineered in the same way—through sale to a private

corporation. Even the will-o-wisp Ukraine "government" secured a contract, but this was finally cancelled because the "security" was considered doubtful.

State Department officials admit that recognition has not been given all of these little governments set up by the Allies on the borders of Russia, but they claim that the United States has a "normal obligation" to the non-Bolshevik people of Europe that makes it perfectly all right to gamble on any of them. Moreover, the sales were made last year, when the chance of overthrowing Soviet Russia by the aid of Yudenitch, Denikin and Kolchak was considered especially good. Now that Soviet Russia has destroyed all of these invading forces of Zarism and is driving off the Polish invasion with a rude toughness that promises to leave little left of the Pilsudski adventure, there is anxiety in the War and Navy and Treasury Departments, and more than anxiety in the State Departments. For, what will the voters say, when they realize that 4,600 railroad cars, even though of European gauge, and millions of pounds of corned beef and oleomargarine and other essential food-stuffs, have been traded for Polish bonds?

Since the day that Ambassador Francis Cabell from Petrograd that the new Bolshevik government was a pack of Jews that would not last more than two weeks, and since Secretary Lansing showed that message to Ambassador Bakhmeteff, with the suggestion that he refuse to act for the Soviet regime, American policy toward Russia has followed the vicious course of pride trapped by its own deceit. Desperately the Department disbelieves that Soviet Russia can last "more than a few months", and steadily the armies of Soviet Russia, fired by the faith of universal brotherhood and social democracy, surge westward against the crumbling wall of allied bayonets. Now the war against trade with Russia has been lifted, even by the State Department of the United States. And to-morrow—?

Recognition!
There is that stack of bonds—fresh from the hands of Pilsudski.

Czar money, or any kind money which Duckworth may have in his possession, and seems to have plenty with which to purchase his own boiled pike. At the best this story sounds fishy.

Then the story bids good by to Medell, the boiled pike, the three buckets of blood and ends in a statement that all bolshevik commissars are eagerly gathering up all the Czar, Duma and Kerensky money they can get hold of, which indicates that a counter revolution is expected, implying that the bolsheviks can't last much longer at most.

Oftimes disillusionments are severe shocks but we trust the Press will recover when it learns that all prostitution is not of the flesh.

BILL'S OPINION.

TACOMA, Wash.—"The hammered-down, sawed-off, knock-kneed, bow-legged, wall-eyed, lantern-jawed I. W. W. or Socialist agitator is too rotten for hell," "Rev." Billy Sunday, sensational evangelist, told a crowd of 15,000 in the Stadium here as he waved his arms while standing on the speakers' table.

We Want You To Help Us Spread the Light.

Here's how. Send us the names and addresses of news stands in your town. Better still, take a copy of The Toiler and interview the newsdealers. Ask them to order a small bundle of Toilers at 2c per copy for a try out.

News dealers are selling The Toiler in other cities. Why not in your town? We want you to help us secure at last one news dealer who will agree to give The Toiler a try out.

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ATTEND THE WORKERS' DEFENSE LEAGUE

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Sunday, July 25th

Speaker

Geo R. Kirpatrick

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Music, dancing and refreshments.